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GAR SQUARE.

ALL HONOR TO HIS ARMS.

Capt. JOHN CARSON has done too much

for these United States of America not

to have the country accord to the remains

of the sturdy Swede a particle of honor

which is due.

It is imperative rather than proper that

the dead inventor of the Monitor should

be borne back to his native shores on one

of the stately of our war-ships, whose

perfect excellence cannot be challenged

even by the most critical unfriendly eye.

It would have been an ungracious thing,

not in thought or purpose, but in fact,

that so great a benefactor to our Navy,

and the main promoter of all modern

steamship navigation through the inven-

tion of the screw-propeller, should have

been returned to his native land, after

death had stifled his sturdy, active brain,

in an old third-class boat!

Not let the United States of America send

back to his native land the noble old

Swede who has conferred so much benefit

on the country of his adoption. Let a

guard of honor keep constant watch over

the still form, and solemn music float

about it as Sweden receives her own

again.

This is not sentiment. It is reason,

gratitude and sense of national dignity.

MR. BLAINE TALKS.

The clam-like reserve in which the

Secretary of State loves to bury himself

has been broken in a positively startling

manner.

Mr. BLAINE has written to Mr. FAYE in

a spirit of positive hostility to a strong

position in the McKinley Bill. He admits

that "in many respects the Tariff Bill

pending in the Senate is a just measure,

but—"

In the exposition of the "but" clause,

the Secretary sets forth what he regards

as the shortcomings of the bill.

To find the foremost man in the Repub-

lican party, and that man the Secretary

of State, opposing an essentially party

measure to which Congress has committed

the party as strongly as its powers

permitted, and making this opposition

while the bill is still pending, is an inter-

esting spectacle.

Postmaster VAN COTT has sharply reprimanded

captains of freight steamers and

sailing craft for tardy delivery of the

mails consigned to them. This is entirely

right. There is a fine imposed for delin-

quency in this matter, and as pinching a

pocketbook usually makes more impres-

sion than an appeal to sensibility, it

would be well to make the delinquent

captains pay for their remissness if they

err in this matter. Prompt delivery of the

mail is of an importance which even the

slowest mind should grasp.

Citizen GEORGE FRANKLIN TRAIN has estab-

lished a villa at Fern Hill, a suburb of

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

The Duchess of Marlborough, who is now

in Aix les Bains, has just sent a receipt to

Baroness Bathurst for the \$75,000

allowance paid last month.

Miss Althea Proctor Otis, the editor of

Saturday Review, has her bread and butter day

love for dolls. Mrs. Senator Platt is another

devotee of the doll, and in one corner of her

Fifth Avenue Hotel parlor is a small stand,

where a group of talking doll-favorites sit

with staring eyes and parted lips.

Refrigerators and blazer jackets are made in

silk, serge, or flannel and are the favorites

for outdoor wear.

Vieux rose broche and forget-me-not silk

is one of the many beautiful combinations

that will be displayed on the hotel piazzas

along the beach next month.

It is not every one who knows how to

change the sheets of a bed on which a help-

less patient lies. It is not so hard, however,

when you know how. Let the patient rest

on one side of the bed and roll the

sheet under and over him, and you have

spread the clean sheet on the part of the

mattress thus uncovered, and up near the

patient place the folded unopened half of the

sheet. Then gently lift the shoulders of the

patient toward the other side of the bed;

then his hips and feet, and then remove the

sheet thus liberated, and bring over

its place the other one-half of the clean

under-sheet.

There are seventeen bathrooms in Mrs.

Thomas A. Scott's residence on North Lit-

tlenhouse Square, Philadelphia. The house

contains as many suits as an ordinary

hotel.

Miss Mary Rogers, of Dubuque, Ia., is the

author of a Waverley Dictionary, in which

the 1,300 or more characters in Sir Walter

Scott's novels are described, with illustra-

tions from the text; the book is said to

be a complete key to Scott's works.

In some of the prettiest Summer gowns of

beachable fabric—a new-old idea in trim-

mings—the bottom of the petticoat is edged

BABIES' FRIENDS.

Helping Hands Extended to the Poor

Sick Infants.

Join the Ranks With a Small

Sum for Their Comfort.

A Monster Entertainment to be

Held at Far Rockaway.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged \$1,840.23

Added since last report..... 2,000.00

Total..... \$3,840.23

The Editor:

As my dear little son is enjoying fresh air

in the northern part of the State, and I can

see the great good it does, I cannot but pity

the poor little ones who cannot leave the

city. I enclose \$1 for the Sick Baby Fund,

may it do some good to the wish of—S. S.

Peggy is Enthusiastic.

To the Editor:

I have enclosed \$5. to be added to the

Sick Baby Fund. I have also made one dozen white

dresses for the little ones who have no

clothes, which I will send if you will kindly

let me know where to send them. The

dresses and enclosed \$1 are sent in memory

of a beloved father who loved little children.

CLARA L. C.

For a Baby's Sake.

To the Editor:

I intended before leaving on my trip last

week to send the enclosed \$1 to your Babies'

Fund. I neglected until now in doing so,

but, having now returned to wait here, to

make connections for Columbus, I take

pleasure in including the same in the name

of my baby at home in New York. Respect-

fully, COMMERCIAL TRAVELER, Steubenville, O.

From a Mission.

To the Editor:

Herewith please find \$1 for the Sick

Babies' Fund.

A MEMBER OF RESERVE CIRCLE, McABLEY WATER STREET MISSION, New York, July 12.

ARVERNE'S EMULATORS.

Far Rockaway's Benefit for the Fund

at the Tack-a-Pou-Sha.

George M. Wood and Miss Marguerite

St. John seem never to tire of well-doing.

FLY TIME IN TURKEY.

A Tragedy of the Constantinople

Court.

(From the Journal.)

The Sultan sat and smoked with glee

and said: "There are no flies on me."

Mrs. John Cowdin, Mrs. Skone, Mrs.

Buckley, Mrs. Bishop, Mrs. Brinck-

hoff, Mrs. John H. Cheever, Miss Ger-

trude Cheever, Mrs. Dr. Curtis, Mrs.

Henry Tabor, Mrs. Appleton, Mrs. Har-

per, Wave Crest.

Mrs. Miles O'Brien, Mrs. Nellie Morgan,

Mrs. Walsh, sister of Judge Roche J.

O'Brien, Mrs. J. J. Byrne, Mrs. Roth-

schild, Mrs. Rorke, Mrs. John O'Neal,

Mrs. Capt. Thomas, Mrs. H. C. Peters,

Mrs. E. R. Martinez, Mrs. L. Hilbarn,

Mrs. F. J. McGuire, Mrs. Charles

Shoninger, Miss H. M. Krauschar,

Miss Carrie McCutcheon, Miss Rosalind

A. Aarons and Miss E. Parraga, guests at

the Tack-a-pou-sa House.

Mrs. T. White, Mrs. Fairchild, Mrs.

Connelly, Mrs. P. Dwyer, Mrs. John J.

Campbell, Cedarhurst.

Mrs. Gilroy, wife of Commissioner

Thomas F. Gilroy, Ocean Crest.

Mrs. J. Rogers, United States Hotel.

Mrs. Murray, wife of Superintendent

of Police William Murray, and Mrs.

Herreshoff, Tack-a-pou-sa.

Mrs. Scanlan, Mrs. Dr. McGuire, Mrs.

Creman, Mrs. Rosenbaum, Mrs. Martin

R. Brown, Wave Crest.

Mrs. Richard Buckley, Mrs. Loughran,

Baywater.

Mrs. O'Donoghue, Nanticoke.

Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. Cassidy, Mrs. Crowl,

Mrs. P. Norton, Mrs. William McKenna,

Mrs. Judge Andrew J. White, Mrs. J.

Dollard, Mrs. Joseph Biglin, Mrs. F. L.

Hoguet, Mrs. Cunningham, Mrs. James

Meehan, Far Rockaway.

Mrs. P. Donohue, Catharine street, and

Mrs. McGuire, Ocean House.

The entertainment will take place next

Tuesday evening. The hall will com-

A NOE HER ONLY WEAPON.

Mirthful Clippings from the

Funny Men's Notebook.

An Upper Cut.

(From Judge.)

Grimesey—Now, Castaway, when I counts

tree, you chuck up der cake. See? One,

two—

The wife of Morris Kapper, a ranchman

owning an extensive place near Harold,

Tex., says a special to the Philadelphia

Times from that place, had yesterday an

adventure with a large female panther,

in which the lady succeeded in killing

the animal with a hoe.

Her husband had requested her on leav-

ing the house at dinner to send him some

medicine, which he was taking at regular

intervals, when these intervals occurred,

which she did, despatching her son, a boy

of nine or ten, to his father, who was

employed in his vegetable garden, sit-

uated about three hundred feet from the

house. Her second child, a little girl of

three, begged several times to go instead

of her brother; so in the cool of the eve-

ning Mrs. Kapper, to gratify the child,

sent her instead with the medicine.

The path, though bordered with tall

bushes, was all the way in plain view of

the piazza where the lady sat watching

the little girl, as she toddled off; but re-

moving her eyes for a moment to examine

her work she lost sight of her, and the next

moment was horrified to hear the child

scream out in sudden pain or fright.

Running as fast as she could down the

path she found that the little girl was no

larger in it, but the crushed grass and

broken bushes on one side showed that some

large animal had just left.

The mother, following the trail which

was perfectly distinct, soon came upon a

pathway, and as she followed it she saw

the animal along the ground, but the weight

prevented the animal from going farther

than a walk, so without its detecting her

she ran back and caught up the hoe that

WIT AND HUMOR ABIDE HERE.

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